



SATURDAY EVENING, SEPT. 7, 1901.

ANOTHER PRESIDENT of the United States has been shot down by an assassin, and for the third time in little over a third of a century the country has been thrown into grief and exasperated beyond measure—once by the act of a fanatic, next by a man anxious for his name to go down into history no matter how, and lately by an individual bearing the Finnish name of an anarchist, one who is a subject of prophecy, despising dominion and speaking evil of dignitaries. Today the third victim of the assassin's bullet lies sorely wounded—probably about to die—with a weeping and distressed wife and the entire country sharing in her apprehensions, while the ghoul in human form who has caused all this anguish is boasting that he is an anarchist and has done his duty. In the meantime his confederates in a New Jersey city are drinking his health and cheering his act over a keg of lager beer, as was done when King Humbert was shot in accordance with a plot formulated in the same city. The sad news of the attack on President McKinley came to Alexandria yesterday evening at a time when locally everything was tranquil. The day was drawing near its close. Busy housewives were preparing the evening meal and the breadwinner was plying his avocation anticipating the gathering around the family board an hour later. None had the slightest suspicion of what was in the wind or what would be the chief subject of conversation while discussing the evening meal. The news came as a thunderclap. The volume of electricity which sent the sad announcement to every part of the civilized world was small, but no vivid flash from the celestial batteries ever occasioned such consternation. In a few minutes time the current had travelled five hundred miles and entered the Gazette office, and before sundown it was on the bulletin boards in every city in the United States, while the sad event was being discussed in London coffee houses and in Parisian cafes. The expressions of regret were universal. The foul deed had brought together in bonds of sympathy well-disposed people of all creeds, political and religious, and of all nationalities. Outside a few foul deeds with their besotted occupants poring over red republican prints, the expressions were the same in tenor, and millions muttered prayers in behalf of the sorely wounded President. Alexandria was in the line of sympathizers, as she has ever been in such national calamities, and the people of this old city, valuing everything else which occasionally divides them, mingled their regrets with those of others throughout the land, and they sincerely hope that the worst may be averted and the welcome announcement that the President is convalescing may be soon heard.

THE HISTORY of the world from the murder of Abel amounts in assassinations, and the fiendish act of a Polish anarchist, whose name commences with double consonants and should not be pronounced at all by any citizen of this country will add another figure to the chamber of horrors. The red-headed fiend in human form who made the murderous attack on President McKinley has not only struck him down but he has made a thrust at our institutions which naturally renders him a detestable object to all good citizens and those who love law and order. The assassin coolly proclaims himself an anarchist and says he has done his duty. All such characters imagine they have done their duty when they have stricken down the heads of nations or other prominent people. The individual who became suddenly notorious yesterday is a disciple of Emma Goldman, and says he has derived his opinions and inspiration from hearing this woman lecture and from reading her books. It is not time for this and every other nation to take heroic measures against all such people who leave their country for their country's good? Every large city is infested by shaggy bearded, unkempt and unwashed nondescript who thirst for blood and who are only deterred by the policemen's batons from shedding it. They have roamed for some time in Paterson, N. J., and the murder of King Humbert of Italy was arranged in that city. Such characters are allowed at times to carry red flags in Paris, to gather in Trafalgar Square in London and to ventilate themselves in the German Reichstag. They are becoming bolder and fiercer every day, and in this country, with our free institutions, they are allowed to proceed at libitum. For the public good some drastic measures should be instituted at once by the elimination of such specimens of the genus homo from the country. Their vapors are more than treasonable and the very best of reasons could be urged for banishing them as they would vicious animals, place them

on ships and start them from our coasts with the positive assurance if seen anywhere near the United States in future dynamite shells will be fired into them from the first man-of-war that can be brought into requisition.

It is held by many conservative and law-abiding citizens that it would have been just as well for the crowd to have wreaked summary vengeance upon the assassin of President McKinley at Buffalo yesterday. If king killers were made to understand that they would be immediately and terribly lynched the instant they committed their horrible crimes, there would be fewer of them. Long trials and the making of martyrs of such scoundrels but adds to their number.

THE NEWS of the attempted assassination of President McKinley was received with sorrow throughout the entire country, but nowhere with deeper regret than in the South, where king killers and anarchists are held in abhorrence.

If the published accounts of the anarchist meeting in Paterson, N. J., last night are correct that city should be held in disgrace by all well thinking men. Such a meeting should have been broken up by an indignant people and the participants summarily dealt with. It is terrible enough for an anarchist to shoot a President but for his fellows to glorify over the deed is beyond endurance by a self respecting community.

FROM WASHINGTON.

(Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.)

Washington, September 7.

A cablegram was received at the Adjutant General's office this morning from Gen. Chaffee dated Manila, Philippine Islands, expressing sympathy and solicitude for the President from the army in the Philippines, and one from Judge Taft also expressing sympathy. Secretary Cortelyou sent the following bulletin to the White House this morning dated Buffalo, 9:30: "The President passed a fairly good night and no serious symptoms have developed. Pulse 146, temperature 102, respiration 24." The dispatch is signed by Doctors Rixey, Mann, Parke and Wandin. A dispatch from Maj. Symons, the army surgeon stationed at Buffalo, dated 10 o'clock this morning was received by the Adjutant General as follows: "President resting comfortably. No unfavorable symptoms have developed. President suffers no pain except when he breathes deeply. Pulse 120. Looks well; feels as well as could be possible under the circumstances. Doctors speak encouragingly." A dispatch was also received at 10:30 from Capt. Wisser, commanding the Seventy-third company coast artillery at Buffalo, which after discrediting the operation performed yesterday says: "Doctors say that if peritonitis does not set in within the next 60 hours the President will recover."

"In case of the removal of the President from office, or of his death, resignation or inability to discharge the powers and duties of said office, the same shall devolve upon the Vice President." So says paragraph 6, section 1, Article I of the Constitution of the United States. Under the terms of this article as soon as Mr. Roosevelt shall have been properly advised of the President's "inability to discharge the powers and duties" of his office, he will undertake at once to discharge, in a provisional way, such duties as may devolve upon him. There will not be much during the remainder of the congressional recess except certain indispensable routine functions. Should President McKinley die, the Vice President would succeed to his place immediately. The mode of succession to the presidency was provided in a law the necessity of which was made evident by the assassination of Garfield. This law provides, among other things, that if a change in the presidency should occur while Congress is not in session, or if it would not meet within 30 days, that it should be the duty of the new President to convene Congress in extraordinary session, giving 20 days notice of the time of the meeting. The new law does not provide a succession to the vice presidency. In the event Roosevelt should become President, there would be no vice president. As at the time of Vice President Hobart's death, the Senate would simply select a new presiding officer, who would act as such and be known as such without possessing any other powers, and without placing him in the line of succession to the presidency. The next in that line, after the vice president, is the Secretary of State, then the Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Attorney General, Postmaster General, Secretary of the Navy, Secretary of the Interior. The law was passed before the office of Secretary of Agriculture was created.

The State Department has received over 200 telegrams of sympathy and condolence from heads of foreign State departments, ambassadors, ministers, etc. The regular Marine Band concert on the White House grounds, which was to have taken place this afternoon has been ordered postponed.

Justice Patterson, on behalf of the bar, association of the District of Columbia, this morning adjourned the District Court out of respect to the President.

The Strike Situation

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 7.—President Shaffer of the Amalgamated Association said this morning: "There will be no strike settlement today. I say this to set the public right on certain published reports." Asked his opinion on the McKinley tragedy he said: "I would regret that a strike settlement would result from the attack upon our nation's chief. The Amalgamated Association is not defeated. It is not yet in the fight strong enough to know it has been fighting." The Executive Board meets again in Pittsburg today. Neither Mr. Shaffer, nor any of his national assistants are thinking of going to New York.

Foreign News.

London, Sept. 7.—London today feels almost as much sorrow over the attempt on the life of President McKinley as if King Edward had been assassinated and expressions of sympathy are earnest and profuse.

Peking, Sept. 7.—The peace protocol between China and the powers was signed this morning.

Colon, Colombia, Sept. 7.—The revolution in Venezuela is extending over the whole country. The rebels in Venezuela have been defeated with a loss of two hundred killed and wounded.

The Porte has ordered the release of Miss Stone and her companion, who were carried off by brigands.

SHOOTING OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY

President McKinley, as was stated in the Gazette of that day, was shot twice by a would-be assassin as he stood in the Temple of Music at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y., shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday evening. The shots were fired by Leon Czolgoz, a Pole, of Detroit, who said afterward that he was an anarchist and had only done his duty.

The attempted assassination took place in the presence of 3,000 people, who had crowded into the Temple of Music, while 10,000 others stood outside waiting for a chance to enter and shake hands with the President.

The first bullet struck the sternum in the President's chest, directed to the right, and traveled beneath the skin to a point directly below the right nipple. The second bullet penetrated the abdomen. Only a superficial wound was caused by the first bullet, and within five minutes after the physicians reached the President it had been removed. The second bullet was not found.

An operation was performed on the President at the emergency hospital on the exposition grounds at 6 o'clock by Dr. Matthew D. Mann, Dr. John Farmer, and Dr. Herman Myer. The President's stomach was opened, but the bullet was not found. Drainage tubes were inserted, the incision was sewed up, and at 7:45 o'clock the President was removed to the home of John G. Milburn. The doctors stated after the operation that they were hopeful, and that while the wound was serious, it was not necessarily fatal.

The man who did the shooting was seized immediately by the detectives. He offered no resistance at first, but refused to give any information about himself. Later he said his name was Fred Nieman, that he was twenty-eight years old, and had come to Buffalo from Detroit a week ago. He gave his occupation as a blacksmith, and said he was born in Detroit. It was not until evening that his right name was learned.

The reception to the President yesterday afternoon was one to which the general public had been invited. John G. Milburn, president of the exposition, had introduced the Executive to the great crowd in the temple, and men, women, and children came forward for a personal greeting. Among those in line was Czolgoz, whose left hand was wrapped in a handkerchief. Folded in the handkerchief was a 32-calibre pistol. A little girl was led up by her father and the President shook hands with her. As she passed along to the right the President looked after her smilingly and waved his hand in pleasant adieu. Next in line came the would-be assassin. As the President turned to the right again, bringing his right hand about in the characteristic manner with which he extends it while receiving, Czolgoz thrust out both his hands, brushed aside the President's extended arm, and brought the revolver, hidden in the handkerchief, up against the President's stomach. At the same instant he pulled the trigger.

The first bullet entered too high for the purpose of the assassin, who had fired again as quickly as his finger could move the trigger. On receiving the first shot President McKinley lifted himself on his toes with something of a gasp. His movement caused the second shot to enter just below the navel. With the second shot the President doubled slightly forward and then sank back.

Detective Gary caught the President in his arms and Mr. Milburn helped to support him. It had all happened in an instant. Almost before the noise of the second shot sounded Czolgoz was seized by S. R. Ireland, a United States Secret Service man, who stood opposite the President. Ireland hurried him to the floor, and as he fell a negro waiter, John Harper by name, leaped upon him. Soldiers of the United States Artillery, detailed at the reception, sprang upon the assassin and he was surrounded by a squad of police and Secret Service men.

Detective Gallagher grabbed Czolgoz's right hand, tore away the handkerchief, and seized the revolver. The artillerymen, seeing the revolver in Gallagher's hand, rushed at him and handled him rather roughly. Meanwhile Ireland and the negro held the would-be murderer, endeavoring to shield him from the attacks of the infuriated artillerymen and the blows of the policemen's clubs.

Supported by Detective Gary and President Milburn, and surrounded by Secret Service men and half a dozen exposition officials, the President was assisted to a chair. His face was very white, but he made no outcry, and sank back with one hand holding his abdomen. His eyes were open, and he was clearly conscious of all that had transpired.

He looked up into President Milburn's face and grasped "Cortelyou." The President's secretary bent over him.

"Cortelyou," said the President, "My wife; be careful about her. Don't let her know."

Moved by a paroxysm he writhed to the left, and then his eyes fell upon the prostrate form of the would-be assassin, Czolgoz, who lay on the floor bloody and helpless beneath the blows of the guard. The President raised his right hand, red with his own blood, and placed it on the shoulder of his secretary.

"Let no one hurt him," he grasped, and sank back in the chair while the guards carried Czolgoz out of his sight.

An ambulance from the exposition hospital was summoned immediately, and the President, still conscious, sank up on the stretcher. Secretary Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn rode with him in the ambulance, and in nine minutes after the shooting the President was awaiting the arrival of surgeons, who had been summoned from all sections of the city and by special train from Niagara Falls.

The President continued conscious and conversed with Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Milburn on his way to the hospital. "I am sorry," he said, "to have been the cause of trouble to the exposition."

The news that the President had been shot passed across the exposition grounds with almost incredible speed, and the crowd around the Temple of Music grew until it numbered fifty thousand people. This crowd followed the ambulance to the hospital, and then divided itself into two parts, one anxious to learn the condition of the President and to catch up every rumor that came from the hospital, the other eager to find the would-be assassin and to punish him.

Certain it is that if the officials had not used remarkable diligence in taking Czolgoz out of the way of the crowd he would have been mobbed and beaten to death. Czolgoz had been carried into a side room at the northwest

corner of the temple. There he was searched, but nothing was found upon him except a letter relating to lodgings. They washed the blood from his face and asked him who he was and why he had tried to kill the President. He made no answer at first, but finally gave his name as Nieman. He is of medium height, smooth shaven, brown haired, and was dressed in the ordinary clothes of a mechanic. He offered no explanation for the deed, except that he was an anarchist and had done his duty.

A detail of exposition guards and a company of soldiers were sent for and a carriage was summoned. South of the temple a space had been roped off. The crowd tore out the iron stanchions holding the ropes and carried the ropes to a flag pole standing nearby on the Esplanade.

"Lynch him!" cried a hundred voices, and a start was made for one of the entrances of the temple.

Soldiers and police beat back the crowd, the guards and people wrangling, shouting, and fighting. In this confusion Czolgoz, still bleeding, with clothes torn and scarcely able to walk, was led out by Capt. Vallilly, chief of the exposition detectives, Commandant Robinson, and a squad of Secret Service men. Czolgoz was thrown into the carriage and the detectives jumped in the drivers seat and lashed the horses into a gallop. The crowd burst into a roar of rage.

"Murderer! Assassin! Lynch, hang him!" they yelled. Men sprang at the horses and clutched at the whirling wheels of the carriage. Czolgoz huddled back in the corner, concealed between two detectives.

The carriage whirled across the Esplanade, and was driven to police headquarters.

Thousands left the exposition grounds, and learning that the man had been taken to police headquarters, followed there, willing to do violent justice if the President was dead.

While this crowd threatened the life of the would-be murderer, every effort was being made to offer scientific aid to the President and to bring to him the best surgeons that could be secured. Dr. E. W. Lee, of St. Louis; Dr. Storer, of Chicago, and Dr. Van Payma, of Buffalo, were on the grounds and joined the hospital staff. Dr. Matthew D. Mann, Dr. Herman Myer, and Dr. John Farmer were summoned by telephone, and Dr. J. A. Harrison, and Stoughton were brought to the grounds in swift automobiles.

The President was borne from the Temple of Music at 4:14 o'clock by Drs. Hall, Ellis, and Mann, jr., who were in charge of the ambulance. The crowd fell back when it saw the figure of the President on the stretcher. There was no need for the police to ask the crowd to move back. Along the route of fountains and through the hall the crowd itself cleared a path way, crying: "Keep back; keep back; make way!"

Colonel Chapin, of General Roe's staff, with the mounted escort that had accompanied President McKinley in his out-door appearance since his arrival in Buffalo, surrounded the ambulance, and they went swiftly to the hospital. The doctors were led to the President's side within thirty seconds after his arrival, and the nurses had made ready for the task of the surgeons.

In the room with the President were Messrs. Milburn and Cortelyou. The first news that came from the operating room was that one bullet had been extracted, and that this wound was superficial and by no means serious.

Then came the news of the second wound, and the information that the bullet had not been found, and that the doctors decided to wait for a consultation of surgeons before beginning an operation. At 5:32 o'clock W. V. Cox, secretary of the government board of exposition managers, arrived with Dr. Rixey, Mrs. Rixey, and Mrs. Cortelyou.

They had come direct from the Milburn home, where Mrs. McKinley was sleeping, all unconscious of what had happened. Officers of the army and navy, including Captain Hobson and foreign diplomats who were there for President's day, crowded the corridors of the hospital.

At 6 o'clock Captain Vallilly brought the news that he had delivered the prisoner safe at police headquarters, in the custody of the detectives who arrested him.

It was announced at this time that the President was about to undergo an operation to find the second bullet. Dr. Mann performed the operation, assisted by Drs. Parmenter, Myer, and Rixey.

The crowd waited for twenty minutes, when the news was brought that the President had undergone the operation that the bullet had not been found, that the doctor said he had been inserted, the incision had been sewed up and the surgeons were hopeful of the outcome.

It was found that the second and serious wound was a bullet hole in the abdomen about five inches below the left nipple and an inch and a half to the left of the median line. The bullet which caused that wound penetrated both the anterior and posterior walls of the stomach, going through and completely perforating that organ. It was found also that as a consequence of the perforation, the stomach fluid had circulated about the abdominal cavity.

Further examination disclosed that the hole made by the entrance of the bullet was small and clean cut, while that on the other side of the stomach was large and ragged. A five-inch incision was made and through that aperture the physicians were enabled to turn the organ about so as to suture the larger bullet hole. After that had been sewed the abdominal cavity was washed with a salt solution.

The other and slighter wound was directly in the middle of the breast above the breast bone. It was a contused wound and the flesh was not broken. The ball had evidently struck the flesh at the breast-bone and glanced. During the operation the President's pulse remained at about 130, being at that figure when the operation was concluded. Two telegrams were sent to Vice-President Roosevelt, one notifying him of the shooting and the other informing him that the President had regained consciousness after the operation.

Arrangements were made to remove the President to the Milburn house before the operation might set in. At 6:50 o'clock Dr. and Mrs. Rixey, Mrs. Cortelyou and Webb C. Hayes, a son of the late President Hayes, drove to the Milburn home to make preparations to receive the President and he was hastily removed there in an ambulance.

President McKinley showed no indication of having suffered from the shock of the attempted assassination or the operation. If this condition continues, as is probable, he will recover. At 8:45 a verbal bulletin was issued,

saying that the President was not as strong as expected and that he appeared to be slightly weaker from delayed or secondary shock. This was followed by other unsigned bulletins of a more reassuring nature, together with the announcement that the patient was resting easily, and that no other bulletins would be issued unless there was a decided change in his condition.

Late last night, under fire of cross examination by detectives, the would-be assassin admitted that his name was Leon Czolgoz. He came from Cleveland a week ago, and hired a room from John Nowak, a saloonkeeper. He says he had no intention of assassinating the President until yesterday morning.

While he was being examined at police headquarters, a small satchel, which was found in his room, was brought in. It contained his picture and the empty box which had held the revolver. The prisoner is unmarried, can read and write, and seems to be a fairly intelligent man.

At 9:30 o'clock Superintendent Bull sent out an order to arrest all the persons at the Nowak House. Detectives Solomon, Gary, Divine and Hansen arrested Nowak and three others. All were taken into Superintendent Bull's office and examined. Among the prisoners was Czolgoz's roommate, who is the office boy of Keuben Goetz, a prominent republican. Czolgoz says no one aided him in his crime, but the police say otherwise. They say he was shielded by an accomplice as he approached the President in the Temple of Music.

A squad of police charged the mob and Thornley Hudson, the ring leader, a railway brakeman, was knocked down with a police club. This stopped the onward movement of the crowd. Two others arrested were A. W. Dwyer, a broker, 40 years old, and Benjamin Downer, who, it is said, was trying to incite the crowd to lynch the assassin.

All the people needed was a leader and they would have taken Czolgoz from his cell and hanged him. After the operation the President rested quietly and later was removed from the emergency hospital to the home of John G. Milburn in Delaware Avenue.

Mrs. McKinley was not informed by Dr. Rixey of the attempted assassination until two hours later. She was waiting the President's return from the grounds at the home of Mr. Milburn, the president of the exposition. She bore up bravely under the terrible blow.

Vice President Roosevelt started from Vermont for Buffalo. Members of the Cabinet also started on their way to the President's bedside.

Six men were placed under arrest in Chicago last night on the charge of being implicated in the plot to assassinate President McKinley. It should be stated, however, that the punishment which could be meted out to the man who tried to assassinate him in New York would be trivial, in consideration of the enormity of his offense. The maximum penalty would be imprisonment for a term not exceeding ten years, and the man would be free to leave the country at the expiration of three years and six months, leaving the actual imprisonment at six years and a half. Moreover, as the assassin is under the age of thirty, the trial judge could, in his discretion, commit him to the Elmira Reformatory instead of to an ordinary State prison.

Should President McKinley die there would be a new deal in every department of the government, and Theodore Roosevelt would at once begin the re-arrangement of this vast political machine. One thing may be set down as certain, there will be almost a clean sweep of the present cabinet. Roosevelt is not with ideas of his own, and the present members are not the ones to carry them out. Perhaps one or two of the present counselors may remain, but the personnel will be radically changed.

TODAY'S DISPATCHES.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Last night was an eventful one at the home of Mr. Milburn. It was a wakeful night there and sleep was foreign to most of its inmates. Mrs. McKinley slept a little while, but with her it was a forced sleep. She wanted to spend the night at her husband's side, but in her feeble condition this was not to be thought of. Mrs. McKinley knows her condition and realizes full well that Dr. Rixey understands her. She listened to his counsel and took the draught which would induce sleep—a mild opiate. In the President's chamber there was a watchfulness for every second. Dr. Rixey was with him till daybreak. Dr. Parke stayed until nearly 2 o'clock and conversed with Dr. Rixey. The President rested comfortably. He was under the influence of strong opiates, which induced sleep, and while he slept his injuries were being tenderly and scientifically cared for by doctors and nurses.

At least 600 telegrams had come in during the night, representing nearly every governor of every State of the union, as well as men and women prominent in the world of politics, finance, arts and letters. There was but small attempt to reply to these last night.

Shortly after 11 o'clock Senator Hanna arrived from Cleveland. "In a talk with the surgeons" said the Senator, "I learn that it will be a matter of 48 hours at the least before any thing really definite will be known. Everything, they say, is in the President's favor, his physical physique, habits of living, age, etc., and unless something like peritonitis should set in, they seem to feel that he has a good chance. Then, too, he is a fighter, as I have a good deal of knowledge, and will not give up. This is also in his favor."

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—President Milburn's house is now, and has been since the President's removal there, surrounded by a guard of 14th regular infantrymen under command of Lieut. Price. The crowd in front of the house at an early hour this morning was quite large and was constantly augmented. The presence of the military and police seemed unnecessary, for the persons who gathered in the streets and upon the surrounding laws were there in sympathy.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Leon F. Czolgoz is 25 years old, medium build, light hair and complexion and in his face shows his Polish nationality. He was born in Detroit and now calls Cleveland his home. He has trade is that of a blacksmith. He said last night that he had heard Emma Goldman deliver a number of lectures and that he is one of her followers. He added that he heartily approved of her doctrines and did not believe in the form of government in effect in the United States. He denies having any confederate, and says he decided on the act three days ago, and bought the revolver with which the act was committed in Buffalo. He has seven brothers and sisters in Cleveland. Some of them are butchers and others in different trades. Czolgoz shows no signs of insanity, but is very reticent about much of his career. Shortly before last midnight he told the officials about himself. He was in a high nervous state while he spoke to his inquisitors. When he

made his confession he shook like an aspen leaf and many times had to stop so as to regain enough strength with which to proceed. When asked to sign the confession, it was only with the greatest difficulty that he directed the pen over the paper. Czolgoz was as white as a sheet and when any member of the party addressed a question to him he would look elsewhere but at the questioner. When it was announced that the sweating process was over, he looked somewhat relieved.

The prisoner is said to have talked more freely with a foreign detective. He said he made up his mind to kill the President either at Buffalo or Cleveland where the G. A. R. meets next week. He said he had had ample opportunities to shoot him in the former place, but was not close enough, and for this reason chose yesterday's occasion when he would be close, notwithstanding the fact he knew escape was impossible.

It was just about one o'clock this morning when the conference was closed. Czolgoz was then taken upstairs on the third floor of the headquarters building. The officers who had charge of him were nearly compelled to carry him, so weak was he. He was taken to a cell, and as he entered, he sank upon the cot in a total collapse. It is thought he would be kept in his cell until the outcome of President McKinley's injuries are known more definitely. It is not probable that he will be arraigned in court for a preliminary hearing during the day. A strong guard will be maintained about the station where Czolgoz is confined in case there is any further demonstration by mobs.

At 9:30 o'clock Attorney General Knox arrived at the Milburn residence. This marked the chief officials here. Secretary of War Root, Secretary of Agriculture Wilson and Attorney General Knox.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7, 12:15 p. m.—The President's condition remains unchanged from last night. At 12:15 p. m. the doctors reported pulse 136; temperature, 102; respiration, 28.

A United States Senator arrived at the Milburn home at 12:30. He was greeted on the steps by Mrs. McKinley. Mrs. McKinley chatted pleasantly with those present for several minutes. This is a very reassuring sign.

Buffalo, Sept. 7.—Vice President Roosevelt arrived at 1 p. m. from Burlington, Vermont. He entered a carriage and immediately started for President McKinley's bedside.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Dr. Rixey is authority for the statement that the crisis is past. In the three hours from 9 to 12 o'clock the President's pulse had made the phenomenal fall from 146 to 136.

Buffalo, Sept. 7.—Dr. Herman Myer, who has been in attendance on the President since 7 o'clock last night, said today: "The situation, surgically, is without danger. The only fear lies in the medical situation. If the President is wrong in his kidneys and stomach, he will survive and grow well rapidly. If he is weak there will be complications. Dr. Rixey says that the President has not been in his best health on this trip, and he rather fears his kidneys."

Buffalo, Sept. 12:35 p. m.—The President's condition is unchanged.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—3:15 p. m.—The physicians have given out no official bulletin on the President's condition since the one issued at noon.

At 3:40 p. m. Dr. Rixey authorized Secretary Cortelyou to offer much encouragement.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—4:00 p. m.—The President continues to rest quietly; no change for worse; pulse 140; temperature 102; respiration 24.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—District Attorney Penny this morning took possession of the Temple of Music at the Pan-American and held it until afternoon. Surveys of the building were made with particular reference to the exact spot on which the President was standing when the shot was fired. Photographs of the interior of the Temple from several viewpoints were taken. The District Attorney, assistant District Attorneys Hall and Hinkley, with several other attaches of the District Attorney's office, and a stenographer, held a formal inquest in the building. Fully a dozen witnesses were examined and their statements transcribed in full.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—Warrants were issued against the nine anarchists arrested last night charging them with conspiracy to assassinate the President.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 7.—Leon Czolgoz, the assassin of President McKinley, lives at 306 Fleet street, this city. His father's name is dead, but he has a stepmother. Czolgoz is 25 years old. He has eight brothers, four of whom live in Cleveland. "Leon has been here for three years," said Mr. Czolgoz today. "Before then he worked in the wire fence department of the Cleveland Rolling Mill. He left home two months ago. Two weeks ago he was going for a vacation in Indiana that he was going for a vacation and would never see him again. He was always a timid, shifty boy. He can read and write fairly well. He never had any associates here. He liked to sit by himself and mope."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

James Fleming was hanged at Deer Lodge, Mont., yesterday for the murder of an old man whose estate he hoped to get.

The yellow fever board at Havana has submitted a report declaring that Dr. Caldas's serum to immunize persons against fever is a failure.

A Colon dispatch reports a victory of Colombian troops over revolutionists. Correspondence compromising the Venezuelan Government is said to have been captured.

The evacuation of the city of Pekin and of the province of Chihli is expected to be completed on September 17. The signing of the final protocol will be effected today.

The Central Conference of the German Methodist Episcopal Church decided by a large majority against a constitutional provision allowing women to become members of the General Conference.

Dr. L. Ashton, formerly of King George county, Va., but for some years a resident of Dallas, Texas, has been elected to the chair of theory and practice of medicine in Trinity University, of that State.

Martha E. Wagoner, of Buffalo, made the trip through the whirled rapids at Niagara in a barrel yesterday, but it cannot truthfully be said that she won glory by her performance, for the very best information is that she had no intention of attempting the feat. She was merely passing the time, and was not at all aware of what sort of a performance she was to make.

It is not only taken for granted that Admiral Dreyer will be seen in command of the fleet sent to England to represent the United States navy at the coronation exercises of King Edward VII., but it is now understood that he will go on the flagship Olympia, the ship in which he sailed from New York harbor on the memorable 1st of May 1898.

Borrow was yesterday expressed in Great Britain and in other countries for the attempted assassination of President McKinley at Buffalo, N. Y.

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